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THE
T R I A L

Of the Notorious Highwayman

Richard Turpin,

At *York* Assizes, on the 22d Day of
March, 1739, before the Hon. Sir WILLIAM
CHAPPLE, Knt. Judge of Assize, and one of His
Majesty's Justices of the Court of *King's Bench*.

Taken down in Court by Mr. THOMAS KYLL,
Professor of Short-Hand.

To which is prefix'd,

An exact Account of the said *Turpin*, from his first coming
into *Yorkshire*, to the Time of his being committed Prisoner
to *York Castle*; communicated by Mr. APPLETON of *Beverly*, Clerk of the Peace for the *East-Riding* of the said
County.

With a Copy of a Letter which *Turpin* received
from his Father, while under Sentence of Death.

To which is added,

His Behaviour at the Place of Execution, on *Saturday*
the 7th of *April*, 1739. Together with the whole Con-
fession he made to the Hangman at the Gallows; wherein
he acknowledg'd himself guilty of the Facts for which he
suffer'd, own'd the Murder of Mr. *Thompson's* Servant on
Epping-Forest, and gave a particular Account of several
Robberies which he had committed.

The FOURTH EDITION.

To which is prefix'd, A Large and Genuine History of the Life of
TURPIN, from his Birth to his Execution; and of all his Tran-
sactions and Robberies, and the various Methods he took to conceal
himself. The Whole grounded on well-attested Facts, and com-
municated by Mr. *Richard Bayes*, at the *Green Man* on *Epping-
Forest*, and other Persons of the County of *Essex*.

Y O R K:

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without *Temple-Bar*, *London*; 1739. (Price Sixpence.)



P R E F A C E.

I Can't more properly begin this Preface, than in the Words of the ingenious Author of the Tatler, No. 101, against those Persons who act so openly in Defiance of all Law, Justice, and Equity, as to piratically print what is the Properties of others, and for which the Proprietor has paid a valuable Consideration.

Mr. ADDISON says, " This Iniquity is committed
" by a most impregnable Set of Mortals; Men
" who are Rogues within the Law; and in the
" very Commission of what they are guilty of, pro-
" fessedly own that they forbear no Iniquity but
" from the Terror of being punished for it. These
" MISCREANTS are a Set of Wretches we Authors
" call Pirates; who print any Book, Poem, or
" Sermon, as soon as it appears in the World, in
" a smaller Volume, and sell it (as all other Thieves
" do stolen Goods) at a cheaper Rate. I was in
" my Rage calling them Rascals, Plunderers, Rob-
" bers, Highwaymen: But they acknowledge all
" that, and are pleased with those, as well as any
" other Titles; nay ~~with~~ them themselves to
" turn the Penny."

The Success of this Pamphlet having encouraged one J. Standen at D'Anvers's-Head in Chancery-Lane, to pirate all Mr. Appleton's Account of Turpin in Yorkshire, with his Father's Letter to him, and the Substance of most of the Trial as taken
down

P R E F A C E.

down in Court by Mr. Thomas Kyll of the City of York, in what he calls the Genuine Life of Richard Turpin, &c. the Proprietors have no other present Way of doing themselves Justice, but by making a Reprisal, viz. in acting as they would endeavour to do with a Highwayman that had just robbed them; therefore they have printed the same Account verbatim; which they have prefixed to this whole Trial at large: And it is hoped the Mercuries, and Pamphlet-sellers, or any Person that has the least Regard to Reputation, will not encourage Practices so utterly inconsistent with all fair Dealing; but remember that the Receivers are the Encouragers of all Thieves.

As they have prefixed a Cut to the pirated and imperfect Edition, as much like TURPIN as the Great Mogul, the Purchasers of this Book, who will be pleased with it, shall receive Gratis a curious Print of the celebrated Dicky Dickenson, the late humorous Governor of Scarborough Spaw.



THE

The following Account of Turpin was communicated to the Publisbers by Mr. Robert Appleford, of Beverley, Clerk of the Peace for the East-Riding of the County of York; to whose indefatigable Care and Diligence the Publick are very much oblig'd, for this notorious Offender's being brought to Justice.

“ **A** BOUT two Years ago, a Person came
 “ out of *Lincolnshire* to *Brough*, near
 “ *Market-Cave* in *Yorkshire*, and staid
 “ for some Time at the Ferry-House in *Brough*,
 “ and said his Name was *John Palmer*; and he
 “ went from thence sometimes to live at *North-*
 “ *Cave*, and sometimes at *Welton*; and conti-
 “ nued at these Places about fifteen or sixteen
 “ Months, except such Part of the Time as he
 “ went into *Lincolnshire* to see his Friends, as he
 “ pretended, which in that Time he very often
 “ did, and frequently brought three or four Hor-
 “ ses back with him, which he used to sell or
 “ exchange in *Yorkshire*; and while he so lived
 “ at *Brough*, *Cave*, and *Welton*, he very often
 “ went out a Hunting and Shooting with several
 “ Gentlemen in the Neighbourhood; and in the
 “ Beginning of *October* last, as he was returning
 “ from Shooting, he saw one of his Landlord's
 “ Cocks in the Town-Street, which he shot at,
 “ and

“ and killed ; and one *Hall*, his Neighbour, see-
 “ ing him shoot the Cock, said to him, *Mr. Pal-*
 “ *mer, you have done wrong in shooting your*
 “ *Landlord's Cock*: Whereupon *Palmer* said to
 “ him, *If he would only stay whilst he had char-*
 “ *ged his Piece, he would shoot him too.* *Mr.*
 “ *Hall* hearing him say so, went and told the
 “ Landlord what *Palmer* had done and said ;
 “ thereupon the Landlord immediately went with
 “ the said *Hall* to *Mr. Crowle*, and got his War-
 “ rant for apprehending the said *Palmer*, by Vir-
 “ tue of which Warrant he was next Day taken
 “ up and carried to the General Quarter Sessions,
 “ then holden at *Beverley*, where he was exa-
 “ mined by *George Crowle*, *Hugh Bethel*, and
 “ *Marmaduke Constable*, Esqrs. three of his Ma-
 “ jesty's Justices of the Peace for the *East-Riding*
 “ of *Yorkshire*, and they demanding Sureties for
 “ his good Behaviour, and he refusing to find
 “ Sureties, was by them then committed to the
 “ House of Correction ; which Commitment was
 “ in the Words following, *To the Master, or*
 “ *Keeper of the House of Correction in Beverley* ;
 “ *Whereas it appears to us, upon the Informa-*
 “ *tions of divers credible Persons, That John*
 “ *Palmer of Welton, in the East-Riding of the*
 “ *County of York, is a very dangerous Person,*
 “ *and we having required Sureties for his good*
 “ *Behaviour until the next General Quarter*
 “ *Sessions of the Peace to be held for the East-*
 “ *Riding of the County of York, which he the*
 “ *said John Palmer hath refused to find ; These*
 “ *are therefore to command you, to receive into*
 “ *your Custody the Body of the said John Pal-*
 “ *mer,*

“ mer, and him safely keep, until he shall be dis-
 “ charged by due Course of Law ; and hereof
 “ sail not at your Peril. Given under our
 “ Hands and Seals the third Day of October,
 “ 1738. The Gentlemen having taken several
 “ Informations from Persons of *Brough and Wel-*
 “ *ton*, about *Palmer*’s frequently going into *Lin-*
 “ *colnshire*, and usually returning with Plenty of
 “ Money, and several Horses, which he sold or
 “ exchanged in *Yorkshire*, had just Reason to sus-
 “ pect, that he was either a Highwayman or
 “ Horse-stealer ; and being desirous to do their
 “ Country Justice, and fearful to oppress the In-
 “ nocent, the next Day went to the said *John*
 “ *Palmer*, and examined him again, touching
 “ where he had lived, and to what Business he
 “ was brought up ? Who then said, *He had about*
 “ *two Years before lived at Long-Sutton in*
 “ *Lincolnshire, and was by Trade a Butcher :*
 “ *That his Father then lived at Long-Sutton,*
 “ *and his Sister kept his Father’s House there ;*
 “ *but he having contracted a great many Debts,*
 “ *for Sheep that proved rotten, so that he was*
 “ *not able to pay for them, he therefore was*
 “ *obliged to abscond, and come and live in York-*
 “ *shire.* The Justices, upon this Confession,
 “ thought it the properest Way to send a Mes-
 “ senger into *Lincolnshire*, to enquire into the
 “ Truth of this Matter ; and *Mr. Robert Apple-*
 “ *ton*, Clerk of the Peace for the said Riding,
 “ then wrote a Letter to *Long-Sutton*, signifying
 “ the whole Affair ; which Letter was sent by a
 “ special Messenger, and given to one *Mr. Dela-*
 “ *mere*, a Justice of the Peace, who lived there ;
 and

“ and Mr. *Appleton* received a Letter from him
 “ in Answer thereto, with this Accouet, *That*
 “ *the said John Palmer had lived there about three*
 “ *Quarters of a Year, and was accused before him*
 “ *of Sheep-stealing; whereupon he issued out his*
 “ *Warrant against Palmer; who was thereupon*
 “ *apprehended, but made his Escape from the Con-*
 “ *stable; and soon after such his Escape, Mr. De-*
 “ *lamere had several Informations lodged before him*
 “ *against the said Palmer, for Suspicion of Horse-*
 “ *stealing: And that Palmer’s Father did not live*
 “ *at Long-Sutton, neither did he know where he*
 “ *lived; therefore desired Palmer might be secured,*
 “ *and he would make further Inquiry about the*
 “ *Horses so stolen, and he would bind over some Per-*
 “ *sons to prosecute him at the next Assizes. Upon*
 “ the Receipt of Mr. *Delamere’s* Letter, Mr.
 “ *Appleton* immediately sent a Messenger to Mr.
 “ *Crowle*, who came to *Beverley* next Morning,
 “ and finding *Palmer* to be so great a Villain,
 “ did not think it safe for him to stay any longer
 “ in *Beverley* House of Correction, so Mr. *Apple-*
 “ *ton* required him again to find Sureties for his
 “ Appearance at the next Assizes; and for Want
 “ thereof, he made his Commitment to *York*
 “ Castle, Handcuffed, and under the Guard of
 “ *George Smith* and *Joshua Milner*, who were
 “ directed by Mr. *Appleton* to conduct him safe
 “ to *York* Castle, and did it accordingly. About
 “ a Month after *Palmer* was sent from *Beverley*
 “ House of Correction to *York* Castle, two Per-
 “ sons came out of *Lincolnshire*, and challenged
 “ a Mare and a Foal which *Palmer* had sold to
 “ Captain *Dawson* of *Ferraby*, and also the Horse
 “ which

“ which *Palmer* rode on when he came to *Beverley*, to be stolen from them off *Hickington*
 “ *Fenn* in *Lincolnshire*. And, about four Months
 “ after he was committed to *York Castle*, he was
 “ discovered to be *TURPIN*, the Notorious
 “ Highwayman, by a Letter being intercepted,
 “ which he had wrote to his Sister in *Essex*.

Since the printing of the first Edition, a Gentleman of undoubted Veracity, communicated to us the following Particular. Having been at Newgate to see *Gordon* the famous Highwayman sometime since executed, he declared to him that he had disclosed a Scheme to *Turpin* for seizing the Government's Money ordered to be paid to the Ships at *Portsmouth*, which was to have been atchieved in the following Manner: *Gordon's* Design was by him, his Brother, *Turpin*, and another, to have attacked the Guard in a very narrow Pass, with Sword and Pistol in Hand; but *Turpin's* Courage failing him, the Enterprize dropt, on which *Gordon* said he was sure *Turpin* would be guilty of many cowardly Actions, and Die like a Dog.



COPY of a Letter from *John Turpin*
to his Son *Richard Turpin*, Prisoner
in *York Castle*.

March 29, 1739.

Dear Child,

I Received your Letter this Instant, with
a great deal of Grief; according to
your Request, I have writ to your Brother
John, and Madam Peck, to make what
Intercession can be made to Col. Watson,
in order to obtain Transportation for
your Misfortune; which had I 100 l.
I would freely part with it to do you
good; in the mean Time my Prayers for
you; and for God's Sake, give your whole
Mind to beg of God to pardon your many
Transgressions, which the Thief upon the
Cross received Pardon for at the last Hour,
tho' a very great Offender. The Lord be
your Comfort, and receive you into his
eternal Kingdom.

I am your Distress'd,

Yet Loving Father,

JOHN TURPIN.

Hemstead.

All our Loves to you, who are in much Grief to sub-
scribe ourselves your distressed Brother and Sister, with
Relations.



T H E
L I F E
O F
RICHARD TURPIN.



T is suppos'd the World naturally enquires after Persons that have in any Manner been render'd either Famous, or Infamous ; for which Reason we think the Account of a Man who for some time past hath been not only the *Terror* but *Talk* of a County that makes a considerable Figure in this Nation, cannot be disagreeable. *ESSEX* hath been lately much alarm'd at the Enterprizes of *Turpin*, several Families have suffer'd by him, and others, of *Gregory's Gang*, as our ensuing Narration will relate.

Richard Turpin, who was executed at *York* on *Saturday* the 7th of *April*, 1739 ; was Son of *John Turpin* of *Hempsted* in *Essex*, who put him to School to one *Smith* a Writing-Master ; from thence he was plac'd Apprentice to a *Butcher* in *Whitechappel*, where he serv'd his Time ; he was frequently guilty of Misde-

meanours, and behav'd in a loose disorderly Manner ; So soon as he came out of his Time he married the Daughter of one *Palmer*, and set up for himself at *Suson* in *Essex*, which is about Eleven or Twelve Years ago ; where (not having any Credit in the Markets, and No-body caring to trust him) he was reduc'd to a Necessity of maintaining himself by indirect Practices, and accordingly very often us'd to rob the neighbouring Gentlemen of Sheep, Lambs, Oxen, &c. particularly one Time he stole a Couple of Oxen from Mr. *Giles* of *Plaistow*, which he had convey'd to his own House and cut up, but was detected by Two of the Gentleman's Servants, who having a Suspicion of him, from some Information or other which they had received, went to his House, and seeing an Ox slaughter'd were confirm'd in their Suspicions, but in order to be further assur'd, enquir'd where *Turpin* sold the Hides of his Beasts, and being inform'd, that he generally sold 'em at *Waltham-Abby*, they went there, and were convinc'd on sight on the Hides, that *Turpin* was the Man who had stole the Oxen, and immediately return'd to *Suson*, which he being apprisd of, left them in the Fore-room, jump'd out of a Window and made his Escape, when he was gone, his Wife dispos'd of the Carcasses.

Turpin having made his Escape from Justice for that Time, tho' by this means his Character was blown, and he never could entertain a Thought of returning to *Suson*, or following his Trade of a *Butcher* in that County, he immediately form'd a Design of commencing *Smugler* ; for which Reason, his Wife having supplied him with what small Matter of Money she could raise, he took his way to the Hundreds of *Essex*, where he had not staid long before he got into a Gang of *Smuglers*, he follow'd his new Profession for some time with tolerable Success ; but at last Fortune took a Turn, and he lost all that he had acquir'd ; upon which not caring to run any more Hazards, he thought it proper to try his Luck some other way : When People are inclinable

to Vice they seldom wait long for Opportunities, which was the Case with him, for no sooner had he left off Smuggling than he met with a Gang of Deer-stealers, who finding him to be a Desperate Fellow, and ripe for any Mischief, made no Scruple of admitting him to be One of 'em; but the Hundreds of *Essex* not being so proper for them as the other Part of the Country, they concluded to come up nearer to Town and the Forest, which they accordingly did, and robb'd not only the Forest of Deer but several Gentlemen's Parks, and by that means got a considerable Sum of Money; 'twas *Turpin's* being engag'd in this Gang that he got acquainted with *Gregory, Fielder, Rose* and *Wooley*, and the rest, which was afterwards call'd the *Essex* Gang; they follow'd Deer-stealing only for some time, but beginning to be too well known by the Keepers, and not finding Money come in so fast as they expected, they form'd themselves into a Body by *Turpin's* Directions, and resolv'd to go round the County at Nights, and whatever House they knew had any thing of Value in it, one was to knock at the Door, which as soon as it was open'd, the others rush'd in and plunder'd the House; nor were they content to take the Money, Plate, Watches or Rings, but even Household Goods, if they found any they lik'd. In short, about five or six Years ago to such a Pitch were they grown, that they were a Terror not only to the whole County of *Essex*, but to all the neighbouring Counties, as may be known by the Usage Farmer *Lawrence* met with from 'em, whom they robb'd of almost all he had, and then debauch'd his Servant Maid. The first Person who was so unhappy as to be serv'd by them in this Manner was one Mr. *Strype*, an Old Man that keeps a Chandler's Shop at *Watford*; from whom they took what little Money he had scrap'd together, but did him no further Mischief, so that he was in some measure content: but they did not behave in the same Manner to every one, for their next Attempt was upon a Widow Gentlewoman that lives at
Loughton,

Loughton, which was a Scheme of *Turpin's*; for he acquainted the Gang that he knew an old Woman at *Loughton*, that he was sure had seven or eight Hundred Pounds by her, and *D---n* her, says he, 'tis as good in our Pockets as here, and we'll have it. Accordingly the Time was fixt for the Enterprize, and they all set out; when they got to *Loughton*, *Wheeler*, (who upon those Occasions never went into the House with them, but was plac'd as a Scout at the Door) 'twas agreed that he should knock at the Door, which so soon as he had done *Turpin* and his Companions all rush'd in, and the first thing they did was to bind the old Lady, her Son, her Man and Maid; then *Turpin* began to examine her where her Money and Effects were hid, telling her at the same Time that he knew she had Money, and 'twas in vain to deny it, for have it they would; the old Gentlewoman being very loth to part with her Money, persisted in it that she had none, and would not declare any thing more of the Matter. Upon which some of the Crew were inclinable to believe her, and were sorry for their Disappointment, but *Turpin* as strenuously insisting she had Money as she that she had none, at last cried, *G---d d---n your Blood, you Old B---b, if you won't tell us I'll set your bare A---se on the Grate*. She continued Obstinate for all that, imagining he meant only to threaten her, and so very fond she was of her darling Gold, that she even suffer'd herself to be serv'd as he had declar'd, and endur'd it for some time; till the Anguish at last forc'd her to discover, which when she had done; they took her off the Grate indeed, and robb'd her of all they could find; some Persons talk of a much larger Sum, but 'tis certain they stole upwards of four hundred Pounds.

The next Place they robb'd was at *Ripple-Side* near *Barking*, a Farmer's, where the People of the House not coming to the Door so soon as they wanted 'em, they broke it open; they first of all, according to their usual Custom, tied the Old Man, the Old Woman,

Woman, the Servant Maid, and a Son in Law of the old Farmer's coming unluckily, they likewise secur'd him; they afterwards ransack'd the House, and in Money and Things robb'd the old Farmer of about seven hundred Pounds. *Turpin* finding their Booty so considerable, with an Oath cried out, *Ay, this will do, if it would be always so.* — For by this Enterprize the whole Gang shar'd about eighty Pounds a Man.

Turpin, flush'd with this Success, encouraged his Companions to proceed in their Villanies, to be revenged on several who had endeavour'd to detect them. Among several others, *Mason* the Keeper upon *Epping-Forest* was pitch'd upon to feel the Effect of their Resentments; for upon Consultation what they should do next, says *Turpin*, there's *Wil. Mason* has us'd two or three of us ill, and we'll be reveng'd on him; accordingly a Time was fix'd when they should go and attack his House; *Turpin* having shar'd so much Money could not refrain from coming to *London* for Pleasure, and by getting drunk, forgot the Appointment with his Companions, and never went near them; they waited for him a long Time, but finding he did not come, they determin'd not to be baulked in their Designs, and *Fielder* and *Rose* taking upon themselves to command in the Expedition, they all set out to *Mason's*, having first bound themselves in an Oath not to leave one whole Piece of Goods in the House. Accordingly having broke open the Door, they beat and abused *Mason* in a most terrible Manner, and when they had beat him as they thought enough, they kicked him under the Dresser, and there left him; the old Man was sitting by the Fire, but upon declaring he knew none of them, when they asked him, they did not meddle with him. *Mason's* little Girl in her Fright got out of Bed, and without any Cloaths ran into the Hogstie, and there hid herself; they then went up Stairs, and broke every Thing they could lay Hands on, and

at last espying a Punch-bowl, that stood a little out of the way, they broke that, and out dropt a hundred and twenty Guineas, which they took after they had done as much Mischiefe as they possibly could, and went away very well satisfied.

On *Saturday* the 11th of *January* 1735, at seven or eight o' Clock in the Evening, *Turpin*, *Fielder*, *Walker*, and three others came to the Door of Mr. *Saunders*, a wealthy Farmer at *Charlton* in *Kent*, and knocked at the Door, enquired if Mr. *Saunders* was at Home, being answered he was, the Door being opened, they all rushed in, went directly to the Parlour, where Mr. *Saunders*, his Wife, and some Friends were at Cards; desired them not to be frightened, for that they would not hurt their Persons, if they sat still, and made no Disturbance. The first thing they laid hands on was a silver Snuff-box which lay upon the Table before them, and having secured the rest of the Company, obliged Mr. *Saunders* to go about the House with them, and open his Closets, and Boxes, and Scrutore, from whence they took upwards of one hundred Pounds in Money, and all the Plate in the House, a Velvet Hood, Manteel, and other Things. Whilst this was doing the Servant-maid got loose and ran up Stairs, barred herself into one of the Rooms, and called out at the Window for Assistances, in Hopes of alarming the Neighbourhood; but one of the Rogues ran up Stairs after her, and with a Poker broke open the Door; then brought her down again, bound her and all the rest of the Family, then rifled the House of divers other Things of Value; and finding in their Search some Bottles of Wine, a Bottle of Brandy and Mince-pies, they all sat down, drank a Bottle of Wine, eat a Mince-pie, and oblig'd the Company to drink a Dram of Brandy each. And Mrs *Saunders* fainting away with the Fright, they got her a Glas of Water, and put some Drops in it, and gave her, and were very careful to recover her from her Fright. They staid about two Hours in the House, before they pack'd up their

their Plunder, and marched off with it. But threatened them, that if they stirred within two Hours, or advertised the Marks of the Mare, they would murder them. When they concerted this Robbery, they met at the George at *Woolwich*, in order to go from thence to put their Intentions in Execution. And after they had effected their Design, they cross'd the Water, and brought the Goods to an empty house in *Ratcliff* highway, where they divided their Plunder.

On *Saturday* the 18th of *January* last, *Turpin*, *Fielder*, *Walker*, and two others, made an Appointment to rob Mr. *Sheldon's* house near *Croydon* in *Surrey*, and for that purpose, agreed to meet at the Half-moon Tavern at *Croydon*, which they accordingly did in the evening about 6 o'Clock, and about 7 went to Mr. *Sheldon's*. *Walker* having some Knowledge of the House, going at the Head of his Companions into the Yard, perceiv'd a Light in the Stable, went thither, where they found the Coachman dressing the Horses, him they bound, and going from thence met Mr. *Sheldon* in the Yard, whom they siezed, and compelled him to shew them the Way into the House; where, as soon as they entered, they bound Mr. *Sheldon*, and the rest of the Family, and fell to plundering the House; and took from Mr. *Sheldon* eleven Guineas, and several Pieces of Plate, Jewels, and some other Things of Value, which they carried off with them; but before they left the Place, they returned Mr. *Sheldon* two Guineas of the Money back again, asked Pardon for what they had done, and bid him Good Night.

On *Tuesday* the 4th of *February*, *Turpin*, *Gregory*, *Fielder*, *Rose*, and *Wheeler* having formed a Design to rob Mr. *Lawrence*, at *Edgeware-bury*, near *Stanmore* in *Middlesex*, about two o' Clock in the Afternoon, met at the Black-Horse in the Broad-Way *Westminster*, near which *Rose* and *Fielder* lodged, and set out from thence on Horseback to the Nine-pin and Bowl at *Edgeware*, where they had appointed
to

to meet about 5 o'Clock, and where they staid until five ; during which Time their Horses staid in the Yard, by which Means Mr. *Wood*, who keeps the House, had the better Opportunity of observing the Horses, so as to remember the same again, when he saw them afterwards in *Kingstreet* in *Bloomsbury* where they were taken. About five o' Clock they went from Mr. *Wood's* at the Queens-head at *Stanmore*, and staid there from about six until about seven o' Clock ; and then all went away together for Mr. *Lawrence's*, which was about a Mile from thence, where they got about half an Hour after seven : Mr. *Lawrence* had but just before been paying off some Workmen, who were discharged and gone from the House : On their Arrival at Mr. *Lawrence's*, they allighted from their Horses at the Outer-gate ; and *Fielder* getting over the Hatch into the Sheep-Yard, met with Mr. *Lawrence's* Boy just putting up some Sheep ; him they siezed, and presenting a Pistol to him, *Fielder* said he would shoot him if he offered to cry out, and then took off the Boy's Garters, and ty'd his Hands, add enquiring of him what Servants Mr. *Lawrence* kept, and who was in the House, they obliged him to tell them ; they told him they would not hurt him, but that he must go to the Door with them, and when they knocked at it, if any Body within should ask, who it was, that the Boy was to answer, and bid them open the Door to let him in, and they would give him some Money ; accordingly they led the Boy to the Door, but he was so terrify'd that he had no Power to speak ; whereupon *Gregory* knocked at the Door, and calling out Mr. *Lawrence*, the Man-servant apprehending it to be some of the Neighbours only, opened the Door, upon which they all rushed in with Pistols in their Hands, crying out, *D—n your Blood, how long have you lived here ?* and immediately siezing Mr. *Lawrence* and his Man, threw a Cloth over their Faces, and then took the Boy and led him into the next Room, with his Hands ty'd, and setting him down by the Fire examin'd him

him what fire-arms Mr. *Lawrence* had in the house, and being told there was none but an old gun, they went and fetch'd that, and broke it in pieces; then took Mr. *Lawrence's* man, and bound his hands, led him into the room where the boy was, and made him sit down there; and also bound Mr. *Lawrence*. *Turpin* broke down his breeches, and they fell to rifling his pockets, out of which they took one guinea, one *Portugal* piece of thirty-six shillings, and about fifteen shillings in silver, and his keys. They said that money was not enough, they must have more, and drove Mr. *Lawrence* up stairs, where coming to a closet, altho' they had taken the key from Mr. *Lawrence* before, and had it in their custody, yet they broke open the door, and took out thence two guineas, ten shillings in silver, a silver cup, thirteen silver spoons, two gold rings, and what they could find; and in their search meeting with a bottle of Elder wine, they took it, and obliged the servants to drink twice of it. *Dorothy Street*, the maid servant, being in the back-house a churning, and hearing a noise, suspected they were rogues who were got into the house; and in order to save herself, she put out the candle; but they rush'd in upon her, tied her hands, and then brought her into the room where the other servants were; then rifled the house of all they could get, as linnen, table-cloths, napkins, shirts, and the sheets from off the beds; trod the beds under feet, to find if any money was conceal'd therein; and suspecting there was more money in the house, they brought Mr. *Lawrence* down stairs again, threaten'd to cut his throat, and *Rose* put a knife to it, as if he intended to do it, to make him confess what money was in the house; then whip'd him with their hands as hard as they could. One of them took a chopping-bill, and threaten'd to cut off his leg therewith; then they broke his head with their pistols, and dragg'd him about by the hair of the head. One of them took a kettle of water off of the fire, and flung it upon him; but it did him no other harm than wetting him only, by reason the maid had just before taken out the greatest part of the boiling water, and filled

it again up with cold. Then they hauled him about again, swore they would rip him up, and burn him alive, if he did not tell where the rest of his money was. Then they proceeded to make a farther search; and *Gregory* swore to the maid, that she should shew him where the money was. She told him she did not know of any; but he compelled her to go up stairs; took her into the garret, bolted the door, threw her upon the bed, swore he would shoot her if she offer'd to cry out, and then lay with her by force and violence; after which he told her they would go to her master's son's house, which was next adjoining. In their search, besides the before-mention'd particulars, they met with a chest of one of *Mr. Lawrence's* sons, (who happened to be gone abroad in the morning, and was not return'd,) which they broke open, and took thereout twenty Pounds, and all his linnen. Then they enquired of the boy, whether *Mr. Lawrence's* son would come home that night; and being inform'd that he would, they said they would go and rob his other son's house; and obliged the boy to go with them to the door thereof; but on further consideration did not go in; but threaten'd to come again in half an hour, and that if they then found any body loose, they would kill them; so lock'd them all in the Parlour, then took the key of the door, and threw it into the garden. Some of the goods were afterwards found in *Duck-Lane*, and others in *Theiving-Lane*, where *Rose* and *Walker* were taken.

Although in this robbery they got about 26 *l.* in money in the whole, besides plate and goods, yet they made no fair distribution of it amongst themselves; for to *Wheeler* the evidence, who was set to watch *Mr. Lawrence* and his servants, whilst the others were rifling the house, his companions pretended they had only got three guineas in the whole, and about six shillings and sixpence in silver.

These frequent robberies being committed in so daring a manner, induced his Majesty to advertise in the *Gazette* a pardon to any one of the criminals who had been concerned in entering the house of *Joseph Lawrence* sen.

at

at *Earlesbury* near *Edgware*, and in binding him, his man and maid servant, and using the said Mr. *Lawrence* in a barbarous and inhuman manner, and in ravishing the maid. And also as a farther encouragement, promised a reward of 50 l. for every one of the criminals who should be discover'd and apprehended, to be paid upon the conviction of the offender or offenders.

Notwithstanding which, on the 7th of *February*, *Richard Turpin*, *John Fielder*, *Joseph Rose*, *Humphry Walker*, *William Bush*, and *Samuel Gregory*, together with *John Wheeler*, met by appointment at the *White-Hart Inn*, at the upper end of *Drury-lane*, about five o'clock in the evening, where they agreed upon making an attempt to rob Mr. *Francis*, a farmer near *Marybone*; and about half an hour after six they set out from thence for *Marybone*, where they arriv'd about half an hour after seven; and whilst they were making their observations of the house, one of them perceiving some body in the cow-house, they went thither, and finding one of the men servants there, they seized him, and bound him, swearing they would shoot him if he cried out, or made any noise; and then carried him into the stable, where was another of Mr. *Francis's* men, whom they seized and bound also. Scarce had they done that, before Mr. *Francis*, who had been abroad, and coming home, they met at the gate, as he was going up to his door, three of them laying their hands upon his head. Mr. *Francis* not apprehending them to be rogues, but done in a frolick, only said to them, Methinks you are mighty funny, gentlemen; on which they presented their pistols to him, and swore they would shoot him if he made opposition or disturbance; and seizing him by the arms, led him into the stable to his men, where they bound him, and left them under the care of *Turpin* and *Bush*, who stood over them with loaded pistols, whilst the other five went to the house; and knocking at the door, Mr. *Francis's* daughter opened it, supposing it to be some of their men; but as soon as the door was open'd, *Wheeler* and the other four rushed in, and presenting their pistols at her, threatened to shoot

her if she made any disturbance; which the maid hearing, cried out, Lord, Mrs. *Sarah*, what have you done? On which one of them struck the maid, and the other struck Mr. *Francis's* daughter, and swore they would murder them if they did not hold their peace. Mrs. *Francis* hearing the disturbance, and being apprehensive of some danger, cried out, Lord, what's the matter? on which *Fielder* stepp'd up to her, and cried, D—m you for an old bitch, I'll stop your mouth presently, and immediately broke her head with the handle of his whip, and then tied her down in a chair, bleeding as she was. The maid and daughter were bound in the kitchen, and *Gregory* was set to watch them, who stood guard over them with a pistol in his hand, to prevent their crying out for assistance, or endeavouring to get their liberty, whilst the other four were rifling the house. In it they found, besides other things, a silver tankard, a gold watch, chain and seal, a silver picture of king *Charles I.* wash'd with gold, a silver punch-ladle, a silver strainer, a silver cup, and a pair of silver spurs, a coral set in silver, a mourning gold ring with a cypher, a gold ring ennamelled with a blue stone in the middle, and a diamond on each side, and two angels holding a crown; a gold ring set with diamonds, a gold ring set with a stone, and four diamonds; two gold rings with posies, a wig, six handkerchiefs, four shirts, a velvet hat, two pistols, a piece of gold with a hole in it, thirty-seven guineas, and ten pounds in silver, which they took away with them; as also shirts, stockings, and divers other sorts of goods; but here, as they had done before, they cheated one another; for excepting the goods, they divided only 9*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.* amongst them; the guineas were secreted by him that had laid hands on them, from the rest of his companions. They spent about an hour and a half in plundering and rifling the house, whilst *Gregory* stood centry over old Mrs. *Francis*, her daughter, and maid; and *Turpin* and *Busb* over Mr. *Francis* and the two men servants in the stable. When they had pack'd up their plunder, they threaten'd the family, that if they made any

any outcry, they would come back and murder them; and then march'd off with what they had got.

They had also formed a Design to rob the House of justice *Asker* near *Leigh* in *Essex*, upon the information of the woman who kept company with *Rose*, and with that intention met at a publick house near *Leigh*, and in the evening went to put their design in execution, but not rightly knowing the way into the house, they got to the side of a lane near it; waiting for an opportunity, and with that view tied their horses against some furze bushes, and concealing themselves under them, intended to have surpris'd somebody passing that way, and to have obliged them to have shewn them the way to the door; but whilst they were thus lying perdue there, they heard several persons riding along together, which happened to be some of the neighbouring farmers, who had been at the justice's, and over-hearing their discourse, supposed the justice had other company still remaining at his house, they did not think it adviseable to attempt it at that time; therefore adjourned their design, which so far proved of advantage to them, that it prevented their being taken, which otherwise they could hardly have avoided, by reason they having been observed in the neighbourhood, were suspected to be smugglers, and information had been given to the custom-house, and other officers thereabouts: and a party of dragoons were out in search after them, whom they met, but not having any thing with them, were suffered to pass; whereas if they had committed the robbery they intended, and been stopp'd by the soldiers, the goods upon search would have been found upon them, and tho' they might have been only stopp'd on suspicion of being smugglers, they would thereby be discovered to have been house-breakers, and committed accordingly.

These transactions alarmed the whole country, no body thinking themselves safe; upon which Mr. *Thompson*, one of the king's keepers, went to the duke of *Newcastle's* office, and obtained his majesty's promise of a reward of one hundred pounds for whoever should apprehend any of them; this made 'em lie a little more

conceal'd; however, some of the keepers, and others, having intelligence that they were all regaling themselves at an ale-house in an Alley at *Westminster*, they pursued them thither, and bursting open the door found *Turpin*, *Fielder*, *Rose*, and *Wheeler*, and two Women; *Fielder*, *Rose*, and *Wheeler*, after a stout Resistance were taken, but *Turpin* made his escape out of a window, and taking his horse rode away immediately; *Wheeler* made himself an evidence, and the other two were hang'd in chains.

The gang was then broke, and *Turpin* quite left to himself, and notwithstanding he met with so many booties, yet his extravagance had pretty well drained his pockets; he took a resolution to be concerned in no other gang, but to go on his own bottom, and with this view he set forwards towards *Cambridge*, which he thought would be the best way, as he was not known in that county.

But before he reached his journey's end, the following odd encounter got his best companion, as he hath often declared. *King* the Highwayman, who had been towards *Cambridge* upon the same account, was coming back to *London*. *Turpin* seeing him well mounted, and appear like a gentleman, thought that was the time to recruit his pockets, and accordingly bids *King* stand, who keeping him in discourse some time, and dallying with him, *Turpin* swore, if he did not deliver immediately he would shoot him thro' the head; upon which *King* fell a laughing, and said, *What! Dog eat Dog? Come, come, Brother Turpin, if you don't know me, I know you, and should be glad of your Company.* After mutual assurances of fidelity to each other, and that nothing should part them but death, they agreed to go together upon some exploit, and met with a small booty that very day, after which they continued together, committing divers robberies, for near three years, till *King* was shot.

King being very well known about the Country, as *Turpin* likewise was, insomuch that as no house would entertain them, they then formed the design of making

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ing their cave, and to that purpose pitched upon a place enclosed with a large thicket, situate between *Loughton Road* and *King's-Oak Road*; here they made a place large enough to receive them and their horses; and while they lay quite concealed themselves, could see through several holes made on purpose, what passengers went by in either road, and as they thought proper would issue out and rob them, in such a bold daring manner, and so frequently, that it was not safe for any one to travel that road, and the very higglers were obliged to go armed. In this cave they liv'd, eat, drank, and lay; *Turpin's* wife supplied them with victuals, and frequently stay'd there all night.

From the Forest, *King* and he once took a ride to *Bungay* in *Suffolk*, where *Turpin* having seen two young market-women receive 13 or 14*l.* for corn, would rob them; *King* dissuaded him from it, telling him they were two pretty girls, and he would not be concerned in it. *Turpin* swore he would rob them, and accordingly did, against the Consent of *King*, which occasioned a dispute between them.

At their return to their cave they robbed a gentleman of *London*, one *Mr. Bradele*, at *Fair-Maid-Bottom*, who was taking an airing in his chariot, with his two children: *King* first attacked him; but he being a gentleman of spirit, was offering to make resistance, thinking there had been but one; upon which *King* called *Turpin* by the nick-name of *JACK*, and bid him hold the horses heads; they took first his money, which he then readily parted with, but insisted upon not giving his watch, which he said he would not part with; but the child, in a fright, perswaded his father to let them have it; they further insisting upon an old mourning-ring of small value, which *Mr. Bradele* humourously told them, that it was not worth eighteen pence to them, but he priz'd it very much; *King* insisted upon having it off, which when he had, he return'd to him, saying, they were more of gentlemen than to take any thing a gentleman valued so much. *Mr. Bradele* asked him, If, as he had given him his ring, he would let him

him purchase his watch? Upon which King said to Turpin, Jack, here seems to be a good honest fellow, shall we let him have the watch? Ay, said Turpin, do just as you will; —and then Mr. Bradele enquiring what would be the price, King told him, Six guineas, we never sell one for more, if it be worth six and thirty; upon which Mr. Bradele promised not to discover them; and said, he would leave the money at the Dial in Birchin-lane; when Turpin cry'd out, Ay, but King, insist upon no questions ask'd.

'Twas about that time Turpin shot Mr. Thomson's man in the following manner: the reward for apprehending him had set several on to attempt it; among the rest, this fellow would needs go in company with a higgler; Turpin was unarmed, standing alone; and, not knowing the Man, took him for one poaching for hares, and told him, he would get no hares near that thicket; no, says the fellow, but I have got a Turpin, and presented his piece at him, commanding him to surrender; Turpin stood talking with him, and creeping up to his cave, laid hold of his carbine, and shot him dead, at which the higgler made off. This man's death obliged Turpin to make off precipitately; so he went farther into the country, in search of King, and sent his wife a letter to meet him at a publick-house in Hertford, who accordingly went, with two of squire H——s's servants; she waited for him about half an hour, and when he came to the house, he asked for her by a fictitious name, left on purpose, found she was there, and going to her through the kitchen, saw a butcher to whom he owed five pounds; the butcher taking him aside, Come Dick, says he, I know you have money now, if you'd pay me, it wou'd be of great service. Turpin replied, his wife was in the next room, and she had money, and he would get some of her and pay him presently. The butcher apprised two or three then present who it was, and that he would get his five pounds first, and then take him; but Turpin, instead of going to his wife, jumped out of the next window, took horse, and went away immediately without seeing her

her, while the butcher waited some time in expectation of his having the five Pounds.

From hence he went to *King*, and one *Potter*, whom they had then lately taken along with them; they agreed to stay till it was dark, and then set out for *London*, and coming over the forest, within about three hundred yards of the *Green Man*, *Turpin's* horse began to tire. They overtook one *Mr. Major*, owner of *White Stockings*, the Race-Horse, and although they were so near the houses, *Turpin* ventured to rob him, took from him his Whip; and afterwards, finding he had a better horse than his, made him dismount and change, and stay till he changed saddles likewise, and then rid towards *London*. *Mr. Major* got to the *Green-Man*, and acquainted *Mr. Bayes* of it, who immediately said, *I dare swear 'tis Turpin has done it, or one of that crew, and I'll endeavour to get intelligence of your horse; this that they have left you is stole, and I would have you advertise it.* This was accordingly done, and the horse proved to have been stole from *Plaiſtow* Marshes; and the saddle which he had kept, was stole from one *Arrowsmith*.

This robbery was committed on *Saturday* night, and on *Monday* following, *Mr. Bayes* received intelligence, that such a horse as *Mr. Major* had lost, was left at the *Red-Lion-Inn* in *White-Chapel*; he accordingly went thither, and found it to be the same; and then resolved to wait till somebody came to fetch it; nobody came at the time it was left for; but about eleven o'clock at night, *King's* brother (as it afterwards proved) came for the horse, upon which they seized him immediately, and taking him into the house, he said, he bought it, and could produce Proof of it. But *Mr. Bayes* looking on the whip in his hand, found the button half broke off, and the name *Major* upon it, seemed a confirmation of the thing; they charged a constable with him; but he seeming frightened, and they declaring, that they did not believe but that the horse was for somebody else, and if he would tell them where they waited, he should be released; he told them, there was a lusty man in a white duffel coat waiting for it in *Red-Lion-Street*.

Street. Mr. Bayes immediately went out, and finding him as directed, perceived that it was King, and coming round upon him, attacked him; King immediately drew a pistol, which he clapped to Mr. Bayes's breast; but it luckily flashed in the pan; upon which King struggling to get out his other, it had twisted round his pocket and he could not. Turpin, who was waiting not far off on horseback, hearing a skirmish, came up, when King cried out, Dick, shoot him, or we are taken by G—d; at which instant Turpin fired his pistol, and it mist Mr. Bayes, and shot King in two places, who cried out, Dick, you have kill'd me; which Turpin hearing, he rode away as hard as he could. King fell at the shot, though he lived a week after, and gave Turpin the character of a coward; telling Mr. Bayes, that if he had a mind to take him, he knew that he might then be found at a noted house by Hackney-Marsh, and that when he rode away, he had three brace of pistols about him, and a carbine slung. Upon enquiry, it has been found, that Turpin did actually go directly to the house which King mentioned, and made use of something like the following expressions to the man; S—What shall I do? where shall I go; d—n that Dick Bayes, I'll be the death of him; for I have lost the best fellow-man I ever had in my life; I shot poor King in endeavouring to kill that dog. The same resolution of revenge he retained to the last, tho' without means of effecting it.

After this he still kept about the forest, till he was harrafs'd almost to death; for he had lost his place of safety, the cave, which was discovered upon his shooting the keeper's man; and when they found his cave, there was in it two shirts in a bag, two pair of stockings, part of a bottle of wine, and some ham; so that being drove from thence, he skulked about the woods, and was once very near being taken, when Mr. Ives, the king's huntsman, took out two dry-footed hounds to find him out; but he perceiving them coming, goes up in a tree, and seeing them go underneath him, was then so terrified at it, that he took a resolution of going away that instant for Yorkshire.



THE
T R I A L
O F

*John Palmer, alias Paumer,
alias Richard Turpin,*

*At the ASSIZES holden at the Castle of
York, in and for the said County, the 22d
Day of March, 1738-9, before the Hon.
Sir WILLIAM CHAPPLE, Kt. Judge of Assize,
and One of His Majesty's Justices of the Court
of King's Bench.*

The J U R Y.

*William Calvert,
Samuel Waddington,
William Popplewell,
John Lambert,
Robert Wiggin,
William Wade,*

*Thomas Simpson,
George Smeaton,
Robert Thompson,
William Frank,
James Boyes,
Thomas Clarke,*

JObn Palmer, alias Paumer, alias Richard
Turpin, was indicted for stealing a Black
Mare and Foal, at *Welton*, in the County
of *York*, on or before the first Day of this Instant
March, the Property of *Thomas Creasey*.

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The

The Counsel for the King, THOMAS PLACE, Esq; Recorder of the City of York, and RICHARD CROWLE, of the *Inner-Temple*, Esq; having open'd the Nature of the Indictment, proceeded to the Examination of Witnesses, as follows, viz.

Thomas Creasey (the Owner of the Mare.)

Counsel. Where do you live?

Creasey. At *Heckington*, in the County of *Lincoln*.

Coun. Pray, Sir, had you a Mare and a Foal?

Crea. Yes.

Coun. Where did they go or feed?

Crea. Upon *Heckington* Common.

Coun. When did you first miss them?

Crea. Upon a *Thursday* Morning I was enquiring for them, and they could not be found.

Coun. What Day of the Month do you think it might happen?

Crea. Upon the 18th or 19th Day of *August*.

Coun. What Month?

Crea. The Month of *August* last.

Coun. You say you missed them on *Thursday* the 18th or 19th of *August* last; pray then, Sir, when did you see them last?

Crea. The Day next before I lost them.

Coun. When you then missed your Mare and Foal, what did you do in order to get Intelligence about them?

Crea. I hired Men and Horses, and rode forty Miles round about us, to hear of them, and got them cry'd in all the *Market-Towns* about us.

Coun. How long was it before you knew of the *Mare* and *Foal*, or who told you of them?

Crea.

Crea. One *John Baxter*, a Neighbour of mine, told me, he had been at *Pocklington Fair* in *Yorkshire*, and lying all Night at *Brough*, he happened to hear of a Man that was taken up and sent to the House of Correction at *Beverley*, for shooting a Game-Cock, who had such a Mare and Foal as mine: Upon which Information I came to *Ferraby* near *Beverley*, and put up my Horse at *Richard Grabsby's*, who keeps a Publick House; and began to enquire of him about my Mare and Foal? Who told me, there was such a like Mare and Foal in their Neighbourhood; which I thought, by the Description he gave me, to be mine; so then I told him, I was come to enquire about such a Mare and Foal.

Coun. Did you know the Marks of the Mare and Foal, as he described them to you?

Crea. Yes, I did; and told him these Marks agreed with my Mare and Foal, before I did see them.

Coun. Was it when your Neighbour came home, you made this Inquiry?

Crea. Yes, it was; and by this Information of his, I went to *Ferraby*, and gave the Landlord and People an Account of their Marks.

Court. Describe their Marks.

Crea. She was a Black Mare, blind of the near Eye, having a little White on the near Fore-Foot, and also the near Hind-Foot, a little above the Hoof, and scratch'd, (*greased*) on both the Hind-Feet, and the near Fore-Foot, with I's, or Marks resembling that Letter, burnt on the near Shoulder, and a Star on the Forehead.

Coun.

Coun. How long have you had her?

Crea. I did breed her myself, and kept her 'till she was ten Years old.

Court. Did you give this Account to *Richard Grabsby*, before he shewed you her?

Crea. Yes, I did.

Court. Had the Fold any Marks?

Crea. Yes, it was a black Ball.

Coun. Where did you see her?

Crea. At the Stable Door, they fetcht her out to me, and I knew her.

Court. From all these Marks are you very positive the Mare and Foal were yours?

Crea. Yes, I am sure they were mine.

Court. Did you receive them at that Time?

Crea. No, I did not get them then.

Court. Are you sure the Mare and Foal were yours?

Crea. Yes, indeed I am.

Court. When you came to *Ferraby*, did you tell these Marks, or the Description of them, and to whom?

Crea. Yes, indeed, I told them to *Richard Grabsby*, the Landlord.

Court to the Prisoner. Have you any Questions to ask this Witness? You have heard what he has said against you.

Prisoner. I cannot say any Thing, for I have not any Witnesses come this Day, as I expected, therefore beg your Lordship to put off my Trial 'till another Day.

Court. We cannot now put off this Affair; if you had spoke and desired a reasonable Time before the Jury was sworn and charged, it might have

have been granted you — Now you are too late, the Jury cannot be discharged — You have Liberty allowed you to ask any Questions of the Witness.

Pris. This Witness is wrong, because on the 18th of *August* I was here in *York Castle*.

Coun. No, Sir, you was not here the 18th of *August*.

Mr. Griffith the Foaler being call'd, inform'd the Court, that it was October before Palmer was committed Prisoner to the Castle.

Pris. I never did see this Man (*Thomas Creasey*) in my Life.

Prisoner to Creasey. Do you know one *White-head*?

Crea. Yes.

Pris. He's the Man I bought the Mare and Foal of.

Captain Dawson call'd, — 2d Witness.

Court. Pray, Sir, inform us what you know of this Affair?

Daw. I was one Morning riding to *Welton*, and met a Man leading a Mare and Foal; I ask'd him, if that was his Mare and Foal? He told me, No; but they belonged to one *Palmer*. I asked him, if he would dispose of the Foal? He said, *Palmer* was coming up the Street — I turned about, and saw *Palmer*; who told me it was his Mare and Foal, and they were bred in *Lincolnshire*, I asked, if he would dispose of the Foal? He said, he would rather sell the Mare with her. I reply'd, I had no Occasion for the Mare, only the Foal, and asked the Price of the Foal.

Foal. He said, Three Guineas. I told him, it was too much to ask for the Foal, and offer'd him two Guineas, and said I would not give him more; upon which I went about my Business, and afterwards I observed the Prisoner coming up a Hill with the Mare and Foal; and, as I was going along, a Countryman said, Sir, You have been about bargaining, and bid two Guineas for the Foal; you'll see him come back again, and, if you please, I fancy you may have it. I said, Let him come to my House, and I will pay him the two Guineas: So about Three o' Clock in the Afternoon, he came with the Mare and Foal, and I had them both put in a Stable; I went then to pay the Prisoner *Palmer*.

Coun. Pray who was it that brought the Mare and Foal to your House?

Daw. No-body brought the Mare and Foal to me but himself. I went, and paid him for the Foal two Guineas; and then he told me, I might buy the Mare, for she was worth Money. I told him, I had no Occasion for the Mare; but the Prisoner being a little pressing about it, I told him I had a Horse of no great Value, and if he would change, or let me have the Mare to nurse the Foal, I would rather do it. He did not like the first Proposal, but I told him, I would not take the Mare except he would have the Horse, so I gave him four Guineas; but being obliged to go to my Regiment, I left the Place soon after.

Coun. When did you leave the Country?

Daw. Soon after, I think about *October* I went away,

away, and gave *Richard Grasby* the Care of the Mare, and he had the Liberty to work her.

Court. Have you any Thing to say as to what the Captain hath said against you?

Pris. Nothing at all.

Richard Grasby, ——— 3d Witness.

Court. What have you to say about the Mare?

Gras. I had Liberty to work her.

Court. How long have you known the Prisoner?

Gras. I have seen him several Times since, and I think, I have known him about two Years.

Coun. What Manner of visible Living had he?

Gras. He had no settled Way of Living that I know of at all; tho' a Dealer, yet he was a Stranger, and lived like a Gentleman.

Coun. Had you the Mare of Captain *Dawson*?

Gras. Yes, I had the Mare and Foal.

Coun. Did he give you Liberty to work her?

Gras. Yes.

Coun. About what Time did you work her?

Gras. About *October* the 12th, I think.

Coun. Did you work her?

Gras. Yes, I did, for I had a Close belonging to the Captain.

Coun. Was the Mare challenged when you had her?

Gras. Yes, she was; I had been drawing with her, and *Thomas Creasey* came to me, and gave me an Account very fully of all her Marks, before he saw her.

Court.

Court. Then when he saw her, was that the very Mare and Foal?

Graf. Yes, the very same.

Court. Do you remember this Man (*the Prisoner?*)

Graf. Yes, for he offered to sell me Horses.

Coun. What do you know further about *Palmer?*

Graf. He was about two Years at *Welton*.

Court. Did you know him there?

Graf. Yes, he was reckon'd a Stranger.

Coun. In what Manner of Way did he support himself; or, how did he live?

Graf. He lived like a Gentleman.

Coun. What Time was it you saw the Mare?

Graf. I saw the Mare about *August* in his Possession.

Court to the Prisoner. Will you ask this Witness any Questions?

Pris. No, I have nothing to say.

Court. Can you be positive that *Palmer* offered this Mare to Sale?

Graf. Yes, indeed, I can, and I am positive this is the Man (*looking to Palmer.*)

George Goodyear call'd. — 4th Witness.

Court. Do you know of a Mare and a Foal that was lost where you live?

Good. Yes, very well.

Coun. Do you know about what Time this Mare and Foal was lost?

Good. Yes, I know, and I remember the Time they were missing, it was towards the latter End of *August*.

Coun.

Coun. When did you see the Mare?

Good. In *August*.

Coun. Have you seen the Mare again?

Good. Yes.

Coun. Was it the same you saw before?

Good. Yes.

Coun. Are you perfectly sure?

Good. Yes, I am perfectly sure.

Court to the Prisoner. Would you ask this Witness any Questions?

Pris. None.

The Court order'd Richard Grasby to be call'd in again.

Court to Grasby. When did you see this Mare?

Gras. In *August*.

Then Mr. James Smith and Mr. Edward Seward, who came from Essex by Order of the Justices of that County, were called to prove this Palmer to be Richard Turpin, the noted Highwayman.

Court to Mr. James Smith. Do you know the Prisoner *Palmer* at the Bar? Look at him, and tell what you know about him.

Smith. Yes, I knew him at *Hempstead* in *Essex*, where he was born; I knew him ever since he was a Child.

Coun. What is his Name?

Smith. *Richard Turpin*; I knew his Father, and all his Relations, and he married one of my Father's Maids.

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Coun. What! was you with him frequently?

Smith. Yes.

Coun. When did you see him last?

Smith. 'Tis about five Years since I saw him.

Coun. Have you any particular Marks to shew this is the Man?

Smith. This is the very Man.

Coun. Did you not teach him at School?

Smith. Yes, I did, but he was only learning to make Letters; and, I believe, he was three Quarters of a Year with me.

Coun. Do you think this is he?

Smith. Yes, this is the Man.

Coun. As you lived there, why did you come down here to this Place?

Smith. Happening to be at the Post-Office where I saw a Letter directed to *Turpin's* Brother in Law, who, as I was informed, would not loose the Letter and pay Postage; upon that Account taking particular Notice thereof, I thought at first I remembered the Superfcription, and concluded it to be the Hand-Writing of the Prisoner *Turpin*; whereupon I carried the Letter before a Magistrate, who broke the same open (the Letter was subscribed *John Palmer*) and found it sent from *York Castle*: I had seen several of *Dick Turpin's* Bills, and knew his Hand.

Coun. Are you sure this is his Letter? (*A Letter produced in Court.*)

Smith. Yes, I am sure that is his Letter.

Coun. Was that the Cause of your coming down?

Smith. Yes.

Coun.

Coun. How happen'd you to take Notice of
is Letter?

Smith. Seeing the *Yark* Stamp.

Coun. From these Circumstances did you
come down here?

Smith. Yes, indeed, I did come upon this
Account.

Coun. When you came to the Castle, did you
challenge him, or know him?

Smith. Yes, I did, upon the first View of
him, and pointed him out from among all the
rest of the Prisoners.

Coun. How long is it since you saw him last?

Smith. I think about five Years.

Coun. Do you know any Thing more of him?

Smith. I think he might be about eleven or
twelve Years old, when I went to the Excise,
and he worked with his Father, who was a
Butcher.

Coun. Was he ever set up in the Butcher
Trade?

Smith. Yes, I know he was.

Coun. How long might he live in that Way?

Smith. I cannot tell; he lived at ———, †
in *Essex*, and left it about six Years, and after
he kept a Publick House.

Coun. Did you afterwards see him?

Smith. Yes, I saw him afterwards six Miles
from thence.

Coun. What became of him then?

† There was such a Noise in the Court, that the Gentleman
who took down the Trial, could not distinctly hear the Name of
the Place, but apprehended it to be *Boxhill*, or some such Name.

Smith. I do not know more, only the last Time I saw him, I sold him a Grey Mare about five Years ago, before my Brother died.

Coun. Do you know no more of him?

Smith. This I know of him, and I have been many Times in his Company, and frequently with him.

Court. *Palmer*, you are allowed the Liberty to ask *Mr. Smith* any Question.

Pris. I never knew him.

When Mr. Smith came first to York, in February last, he was examined at the Castle, by several of his Majesty's Justices of Peace for this County, and gave them the same Account as above.

Mr. Edward Saward, of Hempstead in Essex, call'd.

Coun. Do you know this *Richard Turpin*?

Saw. Yes — I do know him; he was born and brought up at the *Bell*; his Father kept a Publick House.

Coun. How long have you known him?

Saw. I have known him these twenty two Years; I cannot say I know exceeding exact, but about twenty two Years, upon my Soul: [*Here the Council reprov'd Saward, and said to him, Friend, You have sworn once already, you need not swear again.*] *Saward.* I knew him ever since he was a Boy, and lived at the *Bell*.

Coun. How long did he live there?

Saw. I cannot exactly tell; he lived with his Father, and I was very great with him.

Coun.

Coun. Did you know him after he set up for himself?

Saw. Yes, I knew him perfectly well then, and I have bought a great many good Joints of Meat of him, upon my Soul!

Upon this the Judge reprimanded him, and advised him not to speak so rashly, but to consider he was upon Oath, and that he should speak seriously.

Coun. Did you know him since he left Hempstead?

Saw. I was with him at his House at Hempstead.

Coun. Did you see him there?

Saw. I saw him frequently, I can't tell how often.

Coun. How many Years is it since he left Hempstead?

Saw. He came backwards and forwards.

Coun. How long is it since you saw him last?

Saw. About five or six Years ago.

Coun. And can you say this assuredly or firmly?

Saw. Yes, and I never saw him since.

Coun. Had he any settled Dwelling?

Saw. Not that I know of.

Court. Now look to the Prisoner; is this Richard Turpin?

Saw. Yes, yes, Dick Turpin, the Son of John Turpin, who keeps the Bell at Hempstead.

Turpin deny'd he knew this Edward Saward, but seem'd at last to own Mr. Smith.

Counsel to Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith, when you spoke to him in the Castle, did you know him?

Smith. Yes, I did, and he did confess he knew me; and said unto me two or three Times, *Let*

us bung our Eyes in Drink; and I drank with him, which is this Richard Turpin.

Court to Turpin. There was a Mare and Foal lost, what Account can you give, how you came by that Mare and Foal?

Prisf. I was going up to *Lincolnshire* to *Jahn Whitehead*; there was a Mare and Foal before his Door, and I was there drinking.

Coun. Does he keep a House, and sell Ale?

Prisf. Yes.

Coun. What Place was it at?

Prisf. Within a Mile of *Heckington*. — The Man had been at a Fair, and bought a Mare and Foal, and he wanted to sell them again.

Coun. What Time was it?

Prisf. In *August*: I asked the Price, and gave him seven Guineas for Mare and Colt; he gave me back Half a Crown; I staid all Night, and came away next Morning. I went to all Markets, and whenever I went, I rode with them, without ever being challenged.

Court. Have you any Thing more to say?

Prisf. I have sent a *Subpœna* for a Man and his Wife, they were present when I bought them.

Court. What is his Name?

Prisf. I cannot tell, therefore I desire some longer Time that these Witnesses may be examined. I also sent a special Messenger with a Letter.

[*Mr. Griffith the Jaylor being call'd, said, The Messenger is come back.*]

Court. What say you to that?

Prisoner was silent.

Court. If you have any Witnesses, you should have

have had them here before this Time; have you any Witnesses here present?

Pris. I have none at present, but to Morrow I will have them; I am sure no Man can say ill of me in Yorkshire.

Court. Have you any Witnesses here?

Pris. Yes, *William Thompson, Esq;* also one *Whitehead*, and one *Mr. Gill*.

All these were called in Court, but did not appear.

Court. The Jury cannot stay, and you see there is none appearing for you.

Pris. I thought I should have been removed to *Essex*, for I did not expect to be Tried in this Country, therefore I could not prepare Witnesses to my Character.

After this the Hon. Sir William Chapple gave his Charge to the Jury.

Prisoner. The Reasons I had for changing my Name, were, that I having been long out of Trade, and run my self into Debt, I changed my Name to my Mother's, which was *Palmer*.

Court. What was your Name before you came to *Lincolnshire*?

Prisoner. *Turpin*.

Court. Was it *Richard Turpin*?

Prisoner. Yes.

Prisoner. I thought I should have been removed, and got my Trial in *Essex*.

Court. You have deceived yourself in thinking so.

The JURY immediately, without going out of Court, brought in their Verdict, GUILTY.

John

John Palmer, alias *Pawmer*, alias *Richard Turpin*, was indicted a Second Time, for stealing a Black Gelding, the Property of *Thomas Creasey*.

Court. CALL *Thomas Creasey*.] Sir, Was you in Possession of a Gelding in *August*, last.

Crea. Yes, I was.

Coun. About what Time did you miss it?

Crea. The 18th Day of *August* I missed this Gelding.

Coun. Where did you find him, and what Colour was he?

Crea. I found him at the *Blue Bell* in *Beverley*.

Coun. How came you to hear he was there?

Crea. *Richard Grabsby* was the Person that told me it was my Gelding.

Coun. Did you describe this Gelding to him?

Crea. Yes, and then he told me it was the same.

Coun. Upon that what did you do?

Crea. I went to the Landlord of the House at *Beverley*, and described him to him.

Coun. Do you remember what Description you gave him of the Gelding.

Crea. Yes, the Description was a black Gelding, with a little Star on his Forehead.

Coun. What did he (*the Landlord*) do then?

Crea. I went with him, and he shewed me the Horse.

Coun.

Coun. Are you sure the Gelding he shewed you was yours?

Crea. Yes, I am.

Coun. But are you very sure that was your Gelding?

Crea. Yes, yes; indeed, I am.

Coun. Did you shew him to any Person?

Crea. Yes, I did; I shewed him to *Carey Gill*, the Constable at *Welton*.

Court to *Carey Gill*, the Constable. What do you know concerning the Prisoner?

Gill. He was taken up by me for shooting a Cock, upon which I carried him to *Beverley Sessions*.

Coun. Which Way did you carry him; or, how did he go?

Gill. He rode upon his own Horse, and I along with him.

Coun. What Month did this happen in?

Gill. At *Michaelmas Sessions*, which was *October* the sixth.

Coun. Do you know what Horse he rode upon?

Gill. He rode upon a Horse which he called his own.

Coun. Did you see that Horse?

Gill. Yes, It was that same Horse he came from *Welton* upon.

Court to *Thomas Creasey*. How did you get your Horse again?

Crea. I got him from the Justice, by his Order.

Coun. How many Miles was it from Home you got this Horse?

D

Crea.

The Trial of Richard Turpin.

Crea. It was about fifty Miles from the Water-Side to *Welton*.

Coun. Was that the same Horse you heard described?

Crea. Yes, it was.

Coun. What Marks had he?

Crea. He was a black Gelding, with a little Star on his Forehead, and carried a good Tail.

Court to James Smith. How long is it since you have known the Prisoner at the Bar? Look at him again.

Smith. I have known him from his Infancy, these twenty-two Years; and he is the very *Richard Turpin* which I have known at *Hempstead*, and the very Son of *John Turpin* in that Town.

Court to the Prisoner. Have you any more to say?

Pris. I bought this Horse of *Whitehead*.

The JURY brought in their Verdict, and found him GUILTY.

When the Judge was going to pass Sentence, the Prisoner was ask'd what Reasons he had to give why Sentence of Death should not be pronounc'd against him.

Prisoner. It is very hard upon me, my Lord, because I was not prepar'd for my Defence.

Court. Why was you not? You knew the Time of the Assizes as well as any Person here.

Pris. Several Persons who came to see me, assured me, that I should be removed to *Essex*, to be tried there; for which Reason I thought
to

it needless to prepare Witnesses for my Defence here.

Court. Whoever told you so were highly to blame; and as your Country have found you guilty of a Crime worthy of Death, it is my Office to pronounce Sentence against you.

THE Morning before *Turpin's* Execution he gave 3 *l.* 10 *s.* amongst five Men, who were to follow the Cart as Mourners, with Hatbands and Gloves, and gave Gloves and Hatbands to several Persons more. He also left a Gold Ring, and two Pair of Shoes and Clogs to a married Woman at *Brough*, that he was acquainted with; though he at the same Time acknowledg'd he had a Wife and Child of his own.

He was carried in a Cart to the Place of Execution, on *Saturday, April 7th, 1739*, with *John Stead*, condemn'd also for Horse-Stealing; he behav'd himself with amazing Assurance, and bow'd to the Spectators as he pass'd: It was remarkable that as he mounted the Ladder, his Right Leg trembled, on which he stamp'd it down with an Air, and with undaunted Courage look'd round about him; and after speaking near Half an Hour to the Topsman, threw himself off the Ladder, and expired in about five Minutes.

His Corpse was brought back from the Gallows about Three in the Afternoon, and lodged at the *Blue Boar* in *Castlegate*, 'till Ten the next Morning, when it was buried in a neat Coffin in *St. George's Church-Yard*, without *Fisbergate* Postern, with this Inscription, *J. P. 1739.*

22 *Turpin's Confession at his Execution.*

R. T. aged 28 *. The Grave was dug very deep, and the Persons whom he appointed his Mourners, as above-mention'd, took all possible Care to secure the Body; notwithstanding which, on *Tuesday* Morning about three o'Clock, some Persons were discovered to be moving off the Body, which they had taken up; and the Mob having got Scent where it was carried to, and suspecting it was to be anatomiz'd, went to a Garden in which it was deposited, and brought away the Body thro' the Streets of the City, in a Sort of Triumph, almost naked, being only laid on a Board, cover'd with some Straw, and carried on four Men's Shoulders, and buried it in the same Grave, having first fill'd the Coffin with slack'd Lime,

* He confess'd to the Hangman, that he was 33 Years of Age.

The following Account Turpin gave of himself, to the Topsman, the Week after his Condemnation, and repeated the same Particulars to him again at the Gallows; which being taken down from his own Mouth, are as follows:

THAT he was bred a Butcher, and serv'd five Years of his Time very faithfully in *White Chapel*; but falling into idle Company, he began to take unlawful Measures to support his Extravagance, and went some times on the Highway on Foot, and met with several small Booties; his not being detected therein, gave him

him Encouragement to steal Horses, and pursue his new Trade in *Epping Forest* on Horseback; which he had continued about six Years. Having been out one whole Day, without meeting any Booty, and being very much tired, he laid himself down in the Thicket, and turned his Horse loose, having first taken off the Saddle; when he wak'd, he went to search after his Horse, and meeting with Mr. *Thompson's* Servant, he enquir'd, if he had seen his Horse? To which *Thompson's* Man answer'd, *That he knew nothing of Turpin's Horse, but that he had found Turpin*; and accordingly presented his Blunderbuss at *Turpin*, who instantly jumping behind a broad Oak, avoided the Shot, and immediately fir'd a Carbine at *Thompson's* Servant, and shot him dead on the Spot; one Slug went through his Breast, another thro' his Right Thigh, and a third thro' his Groin. This done, he crept to a Yew Tree hard by, where he conceal'd himself so closely, that though the Noise of Mr. *Thompson's* Man's Blunderbuss and his own Carbine had drawn together a great Number of People about the Body, yet he continued undiscover'd two whole Days and one Night in the Tree; when the Company was all dispers'd, he got out of the Forest, and took a Black Horse out of a Close near the Road, and there being People working in the Field at a Distance, he threw some loose Money amongst them, and made off; but afterwards the same Evening stole a Chestnut Mare, and turning his Black Horse loose, made the best of his Way for *London*.

Some

24 *Turpin's Confession at his Execution.*

Some Time after he returned to the Forest again, and attempted to rob Captain *Thompson* and his Lady in an open Chaise, but the Captain firing a Carbine at him, which miss'd, *Turpin* fir'd a Pistol after the Captain, which went through the Chaise between him and his Lady, without any further Damage, than tearing the left Sleeve of his Coat; the Captain driving hard, and being just in Sight of a Town, *Turpin* thought it not proper to pursue him any farther.

Next he stop'd a Country Gentleman, who clapping Spurs to his Horse, *Turpin* followed him, and firing a Pistol after him, which lodg'd two Balls in his Horse's Buttocks, the Gentleman was oblig'd to surrender: He robb'd him of Fifty Shillings; and asking him if that was all, and the Gentleman saying he had no more, *Turpin* search'd him, and found two Guineas more in his Pocket-Book, out of which he return'd him Five Shillings, but at the same Time told the Gentleman, it was more than he deserv'd, because of his Intention to have cheated him.

After this he stop'd a Farmer in *Epping Forest*, who had been to *London* to sell Hay, and took from him Fifty Shillings; and hearing of several Coaches coming that Way, laid wait for them; but they being inform'd of the frequent Robberies in those Parts, took another Road.

Another Time meeting a Gentleman and a Lady on Horseback; in a Lane near the Forest, he stop'd them, and presented a Pistol, at which the Lady fell into a Swoon; he took from the Gentleman seven Guineas and some Silver, and
from

Turpin's Confession at his Execution. 25

from the Lady a Watch, a Diamond Ring, one Guinea, and fifteen Shillings in Silver.

He likewise owned, that he was a Confederate with one *King*, who was executed in *London* some Time since; and that, once being very near taken, he fir'd a Pistol among the Crowd, and by Mistake shot the said *King* into the Thigh, who was coming to rescue him.

He also confess'd the Facts of which he was convicted; but said, many Things had been laid to his Charge, of which he was innocent. Tho' 'tis very probable he was guilty of several Robberies not here mentioned, yet this was the whole Confession that the Topsyman could get from him.

F I N I S.

Turgin's Confession at his Execution
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 He also confessed the Facts of which he was
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 to his Charge, which were altogether innocent. The
 very presence of several Rob-
 bers, not being present, this was the
 whole of the Confession.



F I N I S

